tune. When put into the organ each one of the little projections catches the hammer mechanism and throws the hammer against the string, for a short or long note, according as the slip is short or

lime in keeping them in repair and tune. They break down as all other machines to, and get so out of time that the people who play them get no money, but are

asked to move on. So they come back to the shop to be tuned. Then, of course, there have to be new tunes made and the old workman is kept busy all the year

turning out cylinder after cylinder. Once upon a time he used to work, he says, for

THE ORACLE OF THE CANDLES.

A Curious Incident During the Czar's

Recent Illness.

(From the New York Commercial Advertiser.)

During the illness of the Czar, some

irg, which illustrates the superstitious

A number of women went to the church,

A number of women went to the chatch, kneit before the images of St. Nicholas and prayed the saint to inform them, by the "oracle of candles" how many years the Emperor would five.

This is the manner of the oracle: The

that the Czar would attain the ripe age

of eighty-eight years.
This incident recalls a similar one which

in France. Joseph II of Austria, brother of Marie Antoinette, visiting the French court, was surprised to learn that neither his sister nor her husband. Louis that wished to be a superior of the court of the court

his sister nor her husband, Louis XVI, had visited the famous abbey of St. Denis, the burial place of all the Kings of

France. The Austrian Emperor proposed a nocturnal visit incognito, and the three royalties, with the Princesse de Lambelle, presented themselves at the abbey at lo clock in the morning. Word had been sent to have the abbey in readiness to receive some foreign visitors and the

receive some foreign visitors and the prior shrewdly suspected that the Aus-trian Emperor was one of them, but was immensely surprised to recognize their

French majestles in the party. The visitors were conducted through the abbeyand the catacombs of Merovingians, Car

lovingians, and the Capetans were pointed out to them, to the horror of all but Jo-seph II, who was used to the same sort

of thing at home.

Passing an open door leading to a lighted descending staircase the Emperor asked what lay beyond, and was informed that the passage led to the crypt containing the bones of the Bourbon Kings. The Emperor insisted upon visiting the crypt.

At the foot of the staircase the way wa

At the foot of the staircase the way was found barred by & long, narrow object covered by a black velvet pall, on which were embroidered the arms of France, with tears, fleurs de lis, double L's and

What is this?" the King asked. The

prior answered:

"The cothn of your Majesty's immediate predecessor. According to consecrated usage the body of the last King remains at the foot of these stairs until the arrival of his successor. You see this chandeller. The number of its lamps

olution, but it is interesting, nevertheless

THE MOUNTAIN LION.

Reminiscence of an Episode in the

dow sill.

The next night I was resolved to get a shot. There was no moon, so we all moved into the house, and before turning in I fried a bit of bacon and carried the pan outside the house in order that the smell might float around the gallery up to the window, and hong what was left of the meat inside the netting. I then made a bed for myself on the floor, so I could see the head of any animal against the sky. Well, I did this for three nights, and thought it a god scheme, but—the cat didn't come back, and I lost the best part of a good story.

of a good story.

crowns.

time ago, a very curious incident occurred at the St. Nicholas Church in St. Peters

THE PIGEONS OF THE NAVY

Feathered Messengers in the Service of the Government.

Carefully Trained for the Important Duties Expected of Them-How the Best Birds Are Selected-Wireless Telegraphy May Supersede Them.

The development of the homing, or carrier pigeon, has long since passed the mere experimental stage, and has become a useful adjunct to the war and navy departments of the world. In Europe there is a messenger service carried on by the war departments for the maintenance of which thousands of dollars every

year are appropriated. A is in the United States Navy where the greatest need for the homing pigeon The army does not employ these feathered messengers, but at every mavy yard and naval station a left of pigeons is kept and a yearly appropriation is made for their support. There are lofts at the navy yards at Portsmouth, N. H.; New York, Mare Island, at the training station at Newport, and the naval station at Key West. Each station has about one hundred birds which are rigorously trained for their work and go through their drills as carefully as the jackies them-

melves. The Belgian strain is regarded in navy circles as the most reliable, although a home stock is bred which gives good service. Many American-bred birds find their way into the lofts of the Navy Department and become formidable rivals of the Belgian breed. Each bird has a ring around its leg upon which is engraved its number, the year, the station or navy yard to which it belongs, and the letters, "U. S. N." After these letters comes an anchor, which completes the inscription. It is obvious that any ring which a pigcon could wear without discomfort must be very small, and yet large enough to contain the inscription which is necessary. It is therefore necessary to adopt some sort of a shorthand system and this the Navy Department has recognized. This abbreviation is found in the number on the ring and is ingenious, to say the

Each naval station and navy yard has its own number, and the second figure in the number engraved on the ring correand the last two figures give the number of the bird ftself. For example, suppose a bird is freed from a ship at sea, which belonged to the loft at New York, whose number is, say, No. 1. The bird's own number would be possibly "35," and the pigeon itself liberated any time during the present year, that is, 1901. Now the number on the ring would therefore be 1135. The last figure of 1901 would be come the first figure of the number, the number of the New York navy yard would be the next figure, that is, "1," and the number of the bird which is "35." would make up the last two figures of the number, "1135." Anyone finding the bird and reading the number would know fust where the bird belonged, in what service it was engaged, and when it was freed, provided, of course, the finder was familiar with the naval code

pigeons where the greatest care is taken.
Old birds are never used. Young birds only are employed. Unlike any other breed of birds, the homing pigeon has a wonderful bump of locality and a keen instinct for home. As a rule these pigeons will seek their own home loft as soon as they are liberated. It is marvelous how accurately they will locate the direction of their home loft, even the direction of the home loft, eve It is in the training of these homing

As soon as the young birds are strong enough a basket of four or five birds are taken out to sea and let loose. The birds circle around for a moment and then by their marvelous instinct will strike out in a bee line for home just as fast as they can fly. Attached to the ring on the of the pigeon is a little note telling the latitude or place where they were liberated, the hour and the day. When they arrived at their home loft, these notes are rend and, the distance being known, the speed of flight of each bird can be accurately calculated. Some of these carrier pigeons can find their own loft from a distance of 500 miles, but 200 miles is the average distance limit to which they are taken. This distance is quite enough to test the bird's reliability and does not, of course, demand as much endurance or draw upon its strength, as a greater distance would do.

Some birds do not go back to their loft, and are either lost, or killed by some sportsman, or if they do return, it will be after a longer time has been consumed than is regarded as necessary to cover the distance, allowing, of course, for accidents or necessary delays. Slow birds are tried over again a number of times until they become satisfactorily trained or are abandoned as useless to the service. The condemned pigeons are either gold or killed. It is in this way that a loft is freed from useless birds and the line is drawn between the good and the

A still further test is made. When a ship goes to sea, it takes aboard some homers from several lofts and the pigcons are freed. Each well-trained bird will find its own loft and get there in due time. Sometimes, however, the social instinct, which is well developed in pigeons of all kinds, will tempt the carriers to flock together and one or more will follow other birds to their loft where they are strangers. When this is discovered the truent birds are sent back to their own loft and a black mark is scored against them. A first-class bird, well trained, will make straight for home and satisfy his social instincts with the inmates of its own loft. This test permits a second and more accurate weeding out. until finally a naval station is equipped with a loft of splendid and reliable pigsons. Then these birds are bred and the loft is replenished with a fine stock.

The development of the war homing-pigeon service throughout Europe has been more rapid than elsewhere, and army posts support large numbers of them. Strict laws are made to protect those in private lofts. As a great military camp Europe looks upon the earrier pigeon as a menace to the country if not held under strict military control. In Germany for instance, not a single pigeon raised by private breeders can be taken out of the country or sold without permission from the military authorities. In the event of a war the German authorities reserve the right to claim and take possession of every carrier pigeon in the land. In addition to this every fortress and camp on German soil has its pigeon service, and over \$16,000 is appropriated annually for the support of this service. There are upward of 10,000 pigeons belonging to the German War Department and every bird is trained and tested.

The discovery of the wireless telegra phy, however, is destined to supplant the

better service than pigeons can give. We are very much pleased with the develop ment thus far of the wireless telegraphy which not only can cover a greater dis-tance, but its field of usefulness can be compared to the radii of a ci-tic. Will pigeon service only one straight line or ship or station where the birds are lib-rated to their home loft. With the wire-ess telegraphy, however, an officer at sea ess telegraph), however, an one of a san communicate in any direction; that is, in any radius of the circle. Each ship at ea is then a station from which messages an be caught and forwarded on to an intefinite distance, depending upon the number of forwarding ships or stations. Its possibilities are unlimited.

ossibilities are unlimited.

"If there were a chain of ships and stations reaching around the globe, a message rom one station or ship could be sent round the circumference of the earth. shillites are unlimited When this wireless system is perfected we will have a grand system of intercommu-nication which will be capable of meeting any demand which a navy deparament could make. Until that time arrives our navy must depend upon what service it an get from the homing pigeon."

PEERAGES OF ENGLAND. Romance Tinging the Origin of

Many of Them. (From Tit-Bits.)

There are few pages in fiction more re-markable or fascinating than the stories of the origin of some of the British peer-ages, many of which truce their descent from romantic sources, ranging from a

As luck would have it, the ticket won a very valuable prize, which at once placed its owner in a position of affluence. Three his sons became army colonels and

of his sons became army conones and members of Parliament, and the youngest of them was created Baron Annaly in 1863, a peringe which is held today by a captain in the Scots Guards, who, like his for-tunate ancestor, bears the lucky name of "Luke White."

Any one who chanced to be passing at the time over London Bridge one day in the seventeenth century might have witnessed a gallant deed performed by a young apprentice. A young ody had allen into the river, and was in immi-ment danger of drowning, when she was cued by a youth, who bravely plunged of the river and with difficulty brought unconscious to the shore.

Such a romantic episode could have but one appropriate issue. Edward Osborne married the girl he had saved from death, sponds to the number of the station, the first figure of the number tells the year which George Godolphin Osborne, Duke of Leeds, Marquis, Earl, Viscount and Baron, is the present head. One evening in the early years of the

One evening in the early years of the second George, when a certain beautiful and wealthy young lady was being carried in her sedan chair to Drury Lane Theatre, she was selzed with a sudden attack of faintness. Fortunately at the moment her chair was stopped opposite the shop of one Hugh Smithson, an apothecary, into which the fainting heiress was carried. The courteous ministrations of the young chemist, together with his hand-some exterior, made such a favorable impression on his patient that she sought other opportunity of seeing him, and is commenced an intimacy which end-

d in their marriage in 1740. To this romantic incident, it is said, the Dukes of Northumberland owe their titles and vast estates, the first of their many

ADVANTAGES OF THE DOCTOR. He Is Not Under Restraints Such as

Environ Preachers.

First Needy.)

(From Harper's Weelly.)

Physicians, like clergymen, are concerned in trying to make their fellow-man green to be stringed to the concerned in trying to make their fellow-man green to be stringed to the concerned (From Harper's Weekly.)

A VIEW OF THE AMERICAN GIRL Actress Bernhardt Gives Vent to Her Impressions.

(From Success.)

My study of the American girl has been wo-fold; first, in Paris, and afterward at her home. At first I considered her simply a refreshing change from the at her home. At first I considered her simply a refreshing change from the stereotyped English girl, good to look at and good to talk with. It was apparent, even then, that American girls would become famous in Paris for their unusual gifts of conversation and their general good looke. I soon was able to drive down any of the great avenues at home and pick them out as I saw them pass. They had more distinction in their looks and manner than the girls of any other country, a freedom in their walk, and a conscious pride in their expression. They never have had difficulty in making places for themselves in the life of Paris.

But, though I knew something of them abroad, it was not until my present tour of this country that I began to know them as they are. They have many qualities for which I look in vain among the belies of France, and they can rival my country-women now in beauty and dress. First of all, I think they have more general cuiture, and are better educated. I have been asteended, in going about the country, to the plece, and so he proceeds through it to the proceeds through the place.

MUSIC ON THE CURBSTONE

Airs From Hurdy-Gurdies and Piano Organs in Order.

Repaired and Refitted With New Melody-Producing Pipes, They Will Soon Perform Anew Their Summer Functions-Tuned Up by a Maestro.

Now is the time that the barrel organ nd the hurdy-gurdy come out from their hiding places and the shelters in which they have been hibernating during the winter to make music for the merry feet of the street child. After the rigors of the cold season begin the street planes vanish so completely that It is a source of wonder where they have all gone. They disappear as completely as lost pins, and It is only when, on some bright winter day, a hardy Italian tries to make a few pennies by his music that the citizens of the city realize there ever was such a thing as a piano organ. The old tootletytootlety hurdy-gurdy even during the winter months is more seen on the streets, because, as a rule, it belongs to the man because, as a rule, it belongs to the man character of lower-class Russians and who plays it, along with the monkey, their faith in the icones, or images of the and to make his living he is obliged to

A century or so ago there was living in Dublin Lake White, a dealer in second-hand books and keeper of a lottery office. One day, so the story runs, on looking through a second-hand book that had recently come into his possession he found between two of its leaves a lottery ticket, which he was wise enough not to part with. poorer dagos, on a percentage or a fixed rental, according to the city in which he happens to be operating. There are Itallans of moderate means who own their plano organs, but these are few and far between, as it is more profitable to rent, and there is less responsibility.

When the cold weather comes the hand organs are driven off the streetand where do they go? A little shed in an alley in the Southwestern portion of Washington explains the disappearance. Underneath its patched roof can be seen huddled together about two dozen of the wheeled planos so familiar to everyone. The months that they have been unused The gallant young rescuer was Edward shows from the cobwebs that have been spun between them. Standing in rows in the daughter and helress of his employer. Shack, they make a rather weird and in shack, they make a rather weird and in a way soldier-like appearance. The feeling that they have been shut up so long. and that their voices, so welcome to the poorer children, have been hushed for so long, adds to the solemn aspect of the silent rows.

Now one by one they are being led out and made ready for business. The little shed is only part of a larger establishment, which is composed of a dilapidated house or two and some roofs upon supports. The entire colony is quite a bit removed from other houses and the reason is apparent as you approach it at this time of the year. Even from afar off you are aware that you are about to get experience something unusual. You seem to be approaching a musical boller factory. and the cacophonous tinkle-tinkle of a thousand strings of varying pitch wafts to you over the tops of houses in the titles of peerage dating some nine years later than this singular alliange.

More than thirty years after this romance of Drury Lane the first stone of the family fortune of the Earls of Eldon was laid when John Scott, the young Newcastle student, took it into his head to clope with Miss Surtees, the rich banker's daughter, and race with her over the tops of nodes in the logical than the strings plucked and struck. As you approach nearer you become aware that the work is being done very energefically, for the notes strike your ear harshly, as though they were being brought out by steel sledge hammers.

university reputation, he had been called to the bar seven years before a single brief came his way. He was on the point of abandoning his profession in despair when, while sitting in court one gay, one of the counsel engaged in a case was worked havor with his scales, and many taken exclusive III and the case seemed. taken seriously ill, and the case seemed a string has given way to the effects of likely to collapse.

This was John Singleton Copley's opportunity. To the relief of the court and the plaintiff solicitor he volunteered to take the departed commel's place, and conducted the case so brilliantly that he departed course is place, and there are some organs which have been so long in use that they must be made over, with new strings and new hammer feits and new democratic that they must be made over, with the must be made over, which is the must be made over the must be made ov

the plaintiff's solicitor Be to be a plaintiff's solicitor Be to be done upon them.

Strings and dampers, and there are weeks to be done upon them.

All this lies before the maestro and his assistants. Sheltered from the sun, under the supported roofs, they are sitting, each whom he was anxious to put into the church, while the boy was resolute to be a lawyer. So obstinately was the point as plainting that the boy would have become a hosier like his irrefather in default of a solution.

Fortunately, the matter was submitted of for final settlement to an old friend of for final settlement to an old friend of the time. During the remainder of the who plumped in favor of the sample organ grinder on the surfacet, but a very pleasing and grateful.

Lambers and there are weeks to be done upon them.

All this lies before the maestro and his assistants. Sheltered from the sun, under the supported roofs, they are sitting, each of the was a small two-roomed frame house with a gallery along the fromt, and at one end I put up my tent, in which two of us slept, while my daught for the living from of the weeks. There was a small two-roomed frame house with a gallery along the fromt, and at one end I put up my tent, in which two of us slept, while my daught for the living from of the sample of the work of the way iron netting, she only closed the complete of the supported of the way iron netting, she only closed the complete of the sample of the supported of the sample of the supported of the supported from the sun, under the supported from the

The entire fronts of three instruments are been taken out, leaving the rows of uning pegs exposed and the bristly wooden barrel. Even the barrel has been taken out of the instrument at which the maestro is working, for he is engaged in fitting it up entirely anew. He has just finished putting in a new suit of strings, great big, red, copper covered ones for the bass and shiny steel ones

taps of his hammer. Being satisfied that the scale is correct, he puts the hammers into their place, oils up the bearings of the machine, brushes out the accumulated dirt, and turns the crank. Work in the shop stops and all stand around while the newly tuned organ makes the air resound with a jig, crisp in sharp tune, and lively. The maestro nods his head approvingly and the machine, having had its case rubbed over with oil to polish it, is run back into the shed.

In the interior of the house is a fifth worker—old, bent, and grey bearded, with great bowed spectacles over his eyes and a red handkerchief tied around his wrinkled leathery neck. He sits by a bench close to the window, and before him is a wooden cylinder, and beside him a paper chart, covered with many parallel lines and squares, dotted thickly with black marks, some short and some long. This the old workman is about to put upon.

Werl, that night was dark as pitch, but I laid my ridle handy and would have stay and all the handy and would have stay and the bearings of the handy and would have stay and all the handy and would have stay and the handy and the been possible to see, habed at scream and rushed out, but a frightened girl was all I found. She said that she had been unable to sleep, and lay on her cot for hours.

All at once she heard the floor of the gallery creat, and some heavy, soft-foeted animal walking up and down, occa is a fifth worker—old, bent, and grey bearied, with a presently reared up and, putting its paws on the wire netting, looked into the room her nerves gave way and she screamed. She had a good look at it, as its head was against the sky, and it was undoubtedly a moutusin flou. I afterward made a pointer dog stind up on his

phy, however, is destined to supplant the usefulness of the homing pigeon, and its usefulness of the homing pigeon, and its displayer as the holes the length of the silp such that the pigeon service," said Lieutenant Chapin, of the Bureau of Equipment, which casmon the sourcement has to rely on homing pigeons. There is a limit of the distance from the beare are sourced with this brits excise and they care the many occasions when great distances many occasions when great distances to or from a ship at sea or from saition to station. This, of course, demands a

ST. PETER'S CHURCH PARISH

long. The old workman is an expert at his business and is one of only a dozen or so at his trade in the country. It will be many days before all the Memories of the Old House of Worship and Its Pastors. twenty-five organs are tuned up, and put into shape—and then the maestro and his two assistants will be busy nearly all the

incidents Recalled by Work on the Handsome Presbytery-One of the Priests Met Death by Sleeping in a Room Freshly Painted.

The erection of a new and splendid parsonage in connection with St. Peter's Church, on Capitol Hill, recalls some interesting facts in the history of that doneer Catholic parish of East Washing-

a big Swiss orchestrion maker, and arranged Wagner and Goldmark and Max Eruch for great mechanical organs. He does not like arranging coon songs for tinkling street planes, and bemoans what he calls his debased art. St. Peter's parish was the first offspring of St. Patrick's, because until St. Peter's parish was created St. Patrick's Church neluded all the Catholics of Washington and the country immediately contiguous On Sunday mornings in those days persons came into the city from distances as far as Biadensburg, and even farther, for the purpose of attending mass in old St. Patrick's. The contributors to the building of St. Peter's, too, were members of St. Patrick's congregation, headed by the pastor, the Very Rev. William Matthews. It is related of that estimable man that ried above the head. script which he read successively to his congregation, and that after reading each sermon he laid it in another barrel and thus filled up the other barrel and the comfort of the bearer he had a barrel full of sermons in manuthus filled up the other barrel with the candles used are of such size that they burn for two hours on the average. For a newly born infant a hundred candles are lighted, for an older person a hundred minus his actual age in years. The number of sadder still hundred the sadder still hundred the sadder still hundred. sermons. Then, when this second barrel was filled, he would turn it upside down and, commencing with the top sermon, read them in reverse order all over again. number of candles still burning after the expiration of two hours is supposed to give the number of years of life yet in Several of his old parishioners, who listened for many years to Father Matstore for the person in question. The Czar's age being thirty-two, the plous women lighted sixty-eight candles and awaited the outcome in anxiety. When the two hours had passed a cry of joy rose from the kneeling throng, for lifty-six candles remained alight, indicating that the Czar would attain the rise age. thews' sermons, say that they could tell in advance what sermon he was going to

to secure the erection of a Catholic parish church east of the Capitol, and to this end the following were appointed a committee to receive subscriptions for this object: Very Rev. William Matthews, Daniel Carroll of Duddington, William Brent, James Hoban, Nicholas L. Queen, James Peter Callan, Edward Mattingly, James Spratt, and James David Bany. Daniel Carroll of Duddington donated the three lots on which the church was erected. The three other lots upon which the new pastoral residence is being erected, and upon which the old one stood for over seventy years, were purchased some time afterward. Before St. Peter's Church was opened for divine worship the Catholics living south of the Eastern Branch suffered peculiar hardships. For them St. Patrick's Church, at the corner of Tenth and F Streets northwest, was a long distance off. To reach there they had to go from their homes by way of "the Old Burnt Bridge," at the foot of Pennsylvania Avenue east, as the Navy Yard or Eleventh Street Bridge was not built until the year in which St. Peter's Church was crected.

The Most Rev. Ambrose Marechal, the third Archbishop of Baltimore, who had succeeded Archbishop Neale, in 1817, apsoluted the Rev. James F. M. Lucas the first pastor of St. Peter's Church, and on September 3, 1821, the latter came to Washington and took charge of his new

flock. Old St. Peter's Church was a plain which was in the centre of the facade. church is situated, has been lowered, and curfew:
the lot porth of the church, which was "I believe it is a grand success." the lot north of the church, which was for a long time a graveyard, has been cut

The first paster of St. Peter's ledged and boarded at the house of Samuel P. Lowe, on the east side of New Jersey Avenue, between L and M Streets South. In December, 1822, the pastorni residence was moved to the southeast corner of Second and D Streets southeast, on the site where Providence Hospital now stands, and, while living here, the priestinstructed children in secular as well as Soon afterward he lived in a house sit-

unted on the lot north of the church. This little abode was of brick and contained on the first floor only two small rooms, to which was attached a small wooden kitchen. The second story consisted of a small garret room or loft. The rafters and floor joists of this building were built into the walk of the church. were built into the walls of the church. The original members of St. Peter's parish were William Brent and sons, H. J. and J. Carroll Brent, Mr. and Mrs. Rebecca Bright, Daniel Carroll, of Duddington; the Misses Carroll, Patrick and Dennis Callaghan, James Carberry, Nicholas Cassady, Mrs. Sárah Clements, William Elliot, Gregory Ennis, John Fitzpatrick, James Hanna, and daughter, Mrs. Ann E. Dooley, and many other prominent people. Only one of these, James T. Bolsseau, is now living.

It is related in connection with St. Peter's old presbytery that when the Rev. I had been told that a pair of lions had recently been seen near there, but that didn't trouble any of us. One day my daughter went down to the village to be gone until the following afternoon, leaving the little fellow to sleep in the house alone. Somehow that unguarded window was left open and I was awakened by a crash of failing tinware in the kitchen. I dashed into the house and all I could find was some tin plates and cups on the floor. I had no light except some matches, so couldn't see very well, but fearing the youngster might be frightened if he found himself alone, I gathered him up and carried him into the tent, where I soon fell asteep. It is related in connection with St. Peter's old presbytery that when the Rev. Matthew P. Deagle came to the church in 1825, as Father Lucas' first assistant pastor, he always slept in the fittle second-story room or loft. On his becoming pastor he still occupied these circumscribed quarters. The room was painted on one occasion, and the priest slept in it before the paint was dry. Being a delicate man, he took what is called "painters' colic," and died the next morning, October 27, 1831. He was buried under the sanctuary of old St. Peter's, and the corpse was found to be in a state of perfect preservation when exhumed and the corpse was found to be in a state
of perfect preservation when exhumed
eight years afterward to be reinterred in
the yard north of the church.

The parochial school building of St.
Peter's parish was created in 1807, by the
Rev. F. E. Boyle, one of the most forceful preachers and most popular men ever
brown in Washinston.

Rhown in Washington.

The new pastoral residence will be a beautiful structure of white marble, three stories in height, with basement. The frontings will be forty six feet, and the elevation will be imposing. On one side of the entrance to the basement, which is reall above round there will be a large is well above ground, there will be a large room for musical purposes and choir re-heursals; on the other a meeting room for parish societies. In the rear will be kitchen, laundry, pantries, coal vaults and storerooms. The main floor is reached by ten steps, tiled and marble reached by ten steps, thed and marble walnscoted vestibule, and broad hall. On the north side will be three perfors; on the south side the pastor's public office an' three private offices, one each for pastor and his two assistants, in the rear, dining-room, library, and conference rooms. On the second floor, north side, will be three guest chambers; on the court side pastor's study and sleeping. south side pastor's study and sleepin apartment, with library and toilet room On the third floor are sleeping apartments for the assistant pastors, with library and tollet accommodations for each suite. In the rear on this and the econd floor are accommodations for the

The front of the building will be of white marble, and all the interior appointments will be of the most modern type, to correspond with the exterior, with gas and electric lights, both being used. The finishings will be of hard front becomes the state of the corresponding to the control of the corresponding to the corresp wood, from-basement to attic.

> Living Under a Bush. (From the Toronto Mail and Express.)

The English census takers have made a remarkable discovery in Epping forest, where an old man has been living under a bush for nearly forty years, and has now for the first time been reckoned among the population of England. A census taker said he could find some-

out. While munching a thick slice of cread be grunted out chapters of his life history in reply to questions.

He had been ten years before the mast

in the royal navy, afterward for fourteen years in the merchant marine. Then he sought out his relatives in the vicinity of Epping forest, who received him kindly. But, unwilling to trouble them as a boarder, he decided to find his own quarers. The forest offered the most sulta-ble refuge, and therefore he had caraged out under the bush for more than thirty

He was born in Cork, in 1828, and is still a virulent patriot. His name is William Birk. For food he relies on the charity of the people of the neighborthe charity of the people of the neighbor-ing villiages, where he usually goes for his Sunjay dinners. He has a small income, a Government pension, which provides the necessaries of life. For water he relies on the pools of the forest, which, he declares, are far superior to the water supplied in unattractive apartment, but here is a col-

He has a vivid recollection of the events of forty years ago, but of modern hap-penings he knows nothing. Speaking of France he talked of the Emperor Napoon as still reigning.

THE SHOULDER SIGN MAN. He Is Taking the Place of His Sand. wiched Brother.

(From the New York Sun.) The walking sandwich man, long a pi turesque figure in the city's streets, has disappeared. He has given way to the man with the shoulder-borne sign, car-The shoulder sign has been brought into its latest and highest stage of develop-

struction of the frame and the next to the comfort of the bearer.

Upon the original introduction of this sign it was noted at once that it was harder to carry than the old sandwich boards, and this was especially true in time of high winds. Then the carrier neight have to seek a lee or even, in case of a heavy blow, to go into shelter. It is true that in time the regular sign bearer came to be able to trim his salls to the blast, so to speak; that is to say, he would turn his sign with its edge to the on May 10, 1820, active steps were taken ger of his being caught aback, and it was secure the erection of a Catholic and a clearly many that some many and their was even then the danger of his being caught aback, and it was ger of his being caught aback, and it was clearly recognized that some means of making the sign bearable even in the heaviest weather was eminently desirable. The first suggestion to this end came with the idea of a reefable sign, one in which the sign being made of canvas or of folding parts, the area exposed to the wind could be reduced to suit the occasion; but there were various objections to this, not the least of these being that the sign bearer, the blow over, would fail to shake bearer, the blow over, would fall to shake out the reefs in the sign, and so bring the innouncement painted upon it all into tew again.

From time to time other suggestions of more or less practical character for over-oming his drawback to the shoulder-orne sign have been made, but all, until recently, without substantial result. There has, however, just appeared upon the street a shoulder-borne sign in which this ifficulty is overcome in a manner at once

difficulty is overcome in a manner at sample and effective.

The banner part of this sign, instead of being rigidly attached to its supports, is hung on two pivots. It can be blown out into a horizontal position for that matter, f the wind blows hard enough, and it sways with the gentlest breezes. This sign can be carried in a gale without taking in sail and without seriou discomfort; and, with this latest improve ment in it, the evolution of the she borne sign may now be considered as

THE CURFEW LAW. Satisfactory Results of Its Enforce. ment in New England.

(From the Newport, R. I., News.) Newport has back its old bells and is ready for the introduction of the curfew law in this one particular. A word from the chief of police in Cambridge, Mass. old St. Peter's Church was a plain building, making no attempt at display either in its material or architecture. It was constructed of red brick and had a shingle roof. The facade was what is called "rough cast," or finished with a coat of cement and pebbles. A straight stairway led from the street to the door, stairway led from the street to the door, The law affects the conduct of the siege, with many in private life, from Andrew and Peter Faneoil of provincial days to the Adamses, Quincys, and others who made their mark in State government. Turning from the reminders of the Hancocke of the siege, with many in private life, from Andrew and Peter Faneoil of provincial days to the Adamses, Quincys, and others who made their mark in State government. Turning from the reminders of the Hancocke of this siege, with many in private life, from Andrew and Peter Faneoil of provincial days to the Adamses, Quincys, and others who made their mark in State government. Turning from the reminders of the Hancocke of this siege, with many in private life, from Andrew and Peter Faneoil of provincial days to the Adamses, Quincys, and others who made their mark in State government. Turning from the reminders of the Hancocke of the worst towns known for the extent of the worst towns known for the siege, with many in private life, from Andrew and Peter Faneoil of the siege, with many in private life, from Andrew and Peter Faneoil of the siege, with many in private life, from Andrew and Peter Faneoil of the siege, with many in private l dren at all hours. The immediate surroundings have under- something too arbitrary for our system gone a complete change during the course of life in this curfew law the explanation of time. The grade of both Second and C forcement may be a help in seeing the Streets, at the intersection of which the advantage of having it. He writes of the

have very little complaint now of children being out after hours, but when one does come in it is from some section of the city not covered by the officers regularly, and an officer sent a few times to that locality speedily breaks it up. 1 do not believe our people would suffer the children to be out to any great extent without calling the o any great extent without calling the attention of the police department to their duty in the matter. It was not long since that a friend who lives in a section of the city where children are, to say the least, very plenty said to me that it was aston-ishing to him how soon the children dis-appeared from the street corners near his ome at the stroke of the curfew. I pre-ume that some people may have the same dea that some of our own had namely, that the police were going to enforce this ordinance in an afbitrary manner and that no child near the age mentioned would be allowed to be seen on the street after the curfew sounded. We did not intend anything of the kind. Children who, for any good reason, are on the street are never bothered by the officers any more than before the reasons of the ordinance. But fore the passage of the ordinance. But when a child has been given fair warning afid then keeps it up it is locked up and unished.

DOES FINE EMBROIDERY

An Old Hospital Patient Who Lives by His Needlewoork. (From the St. Louis Republic.)

John Kluser, an aged patient at the city hospital, has earned his livelihood for the last twenty years by doing fine embroidery work. He has been in the hospital for three weeks, and in this interval he has busied himself in designing and working out several elaborate embroideries. The corps of nurses, many of whom are skilled with embroidery, say that no working with embroidery, say that no wo-

Kluxer is seventy-one years old and a mative of Switzerland. His parents were poor and he grew up a laborer. But by great economy and self-abnegation he saved money enough to begin his studies at a college in Geneva, Switzerland. While a student his thoughts turned to religior and he determined to became a priest. He then entered a theological college, and, after four years' work, was ready to

be ordained.

At this stage in his career he was, he says, wroughy accused of having violated the rules which bind aspirants to the priesthood. He denied the charge, but the archbishop of his diocese refused to ordain him. He left his native land, came to the United States, and has since never accounted with frends or relatives in inicated with friends or relatives in

the Old Country.

While engrossed in his theological studies he became interested in the history of the monks of the Middle Ages, many of whom became painters, embroiderers of church vestments, or the illuminators of ooks. In imitation of these meaks Klu-er took up embroidery. Immediately after leaving Europe, Klu-

ser secured a position as instructor and for five years lived comfortably.

But the longing to do work in service of the church returned, and he moved from New York, where he was living in 1890, to Waukesha, Wis., where he obtained a position in the household of a priest and church yearnering and church yearnering and church. mbroidered church vestments and church n Indiana, and thence, three years ago, to St. Louis.

CABS BARRED OUT. Common Vehicles Not Permitted to Enter Hyde Park.

(From the Boston Globe.)

Americans visiting London for the first time are more than likely to hall a hansom the day they arrive and start gromptly to see the row. Half the books, stories, newspaper articles, etc., treating of English life make prominent mention of this the smartest driveway in the world. London society circles largely about flyde Park, and naturally enough tourists regard it as a good starting place from which to study British manners and peoples.

(From the Boston Globe.)

peopes.

Harding then, the indignation and the disgust of a pair of pretty girls, accustomed to traverse home drives in any fashion they like, warned back from Hyde Park entrance by a six-foot arm of the

Relics Stored in a Historic Building in Boston.

Its Basement a Vertiable Old Curt-

AN ANCIENT STATEHOUSE

osity Shop-John Hancock's Door-Reminiscences of Times Candles Were Imported From London. But few of the thousands who visit the old state house to see the rare collection of relics of early days ever step into the basement of that historic building; a glimpse even is enough to satisfy those who do look that way, because of the

and provincial history. The society would not relegate these rticles to this apartment did the old ouse offer room elsewhere.

lection of peculiar interest, articles clumsy

to be sure, but around which cluster

many important events of our colonial

Foremost among these dusty articles s a wooden door. It is labeled thus: "The original door, lock, latch, and inges of the mansion of John Hancock."

This door is a recent addition to the ollection. It was purchased by Moses Kimball at the time the house was torn down and placed in the garret of the museum, where it was kept until his son presented it to the Bostonian society. This oor is 8 feet tall and 4 feet wide and 114 inches thick. It consists of twelve panels, In as perfect condition as when nung on the massive strap hinges which are still attached to it, fastened by the wrought iron nails, hammered out by some skillful smith at his anvil in Boston town.

The clumsy bolt slips with a bang, or it did when Thomas Hancock first barred the door of the stone mansion 169 years ago. The great key, aside from rust, through inactivity, is in as good condition as when the British officers turned it in the lock and made themselves secure, while they enjoyed the luxuries of the home vacated by Mme. Hancock and her nephew John, who had found it not a safe retreat for patriots, but had left it, negro slaves and all, to the mercy of the enemy.

The massive fron knocker clangs with the same sound which once warned the beautiful Dorothy Quincy of the arrival of guests commis sioned by royal au-

In a dark corner of this basement apartment is a portion of the carved balustrade which ornamented a projection over this front door. To it is attached the wrought-iron frame in which were placed arrangements for lighting the entrance to the mansion. These are reminders of the days before a street lamp was thought of in Boston, and when candles for lighting this mansion were ordered from London, unless it be for common ise, when some of the best spermaceti candles of domestic manufacture were alowable

By light reflected from this frame many noted men and women have been guided up and down the stone steps of the Hancock mansion, among whom were Governor Shirley, Sir William Pepperell, and Col. George Washington, Hutchinson and Sage of departing royalty, Adino Paddock and Benjamin Lincoln, Lord Howe, Major Pitcairn, General Burgoyne, and the scores of under officers during the

different! It is simple and plain; on it are the figures "50" and the word "Phil-Hps.'

It recalls the home in Essex at where lived Wendell Phillips. The surname only painted on the door reminds us that the occupant of the house was so obnoxious to the majority through his abolition utterances that he could not keep a doorplate and resorted to this simple way of telling to all that the friend of the downtrodden dwelt in that house. Many a tine has the door been pelted with mud in contempt of the man within.

Several rude iron chimney backs are found hidden from sight. On two of these are heraldic designs and the figures 1737. On another is seen the representation of a British man-of-war ship, under which is the motto:

The British navy, mighty sound, Strikes terror to ye mations round,

On this, with various military ornanents, are to be seen the figures 1762. which remind us that soon after that date the British navy ceased to strike terror to America.

Tavern signs of ye olden time are nuerous. One was the swinging sign of the old Pembroke inn, Plymouth turnpike. The figures 1789 are on it, and also those of 1800. The figure yet to be seen on one side is that of a horse with a docked tail, while the punch bowl with the word entertainment serve for the suggestive ornaments of the other side.

Another sign is of much earlier origin. It is a carved reproduction of the arms of the painters' guild of England, Ireland, and Scotland of 1735. It was brought to this country by Christopher Gore, afterward governor, and at one time hung upon a building in the locality of the present Scollay Square.

There are several ornaments from the Brattle Square Church, built in 1772, and removed in 1872, among those the key to the arch of the famous John Hancock pulpit, this being the church where the Hancocks worshipped and which received legacies from Thomas Hancock and his widow, Lydia Henchman. The great weather vane from the Hol-

lis Street Church takes much space, and after all is located with little regard for the use to which it was originally put. The great spinning wheel and all its acompanying fixtures are in as good trim

as when manipulated by the deft fingers of a provincial maiden in a contest on Boston Common in 1767, when the "Daughters of Liberty were determined to use no foreign fabrics, but resolved to manufacture their own cloth, and met in competitive contest on the Common and from house to house.

That wheel with its well-poised head s a silent but striking reminder of the large part woman had in the great struggle which brought freedom to the colonies. The bell rope of Christ Church (Old North) suggests to the visitor the night when the lanterns were hung in that belfry chamber overhead; even this roughly hewn block of white oak possesses a charm for the reflective; in this dusty corner there passes before him the scenes of that memorable April night of 1775.

that memorable April night of 1775.

The further one searches into the shadowy corners the more he finds to carry him back to the colonial days of Massachusetts Bay. There is an ornamented cap of a pillar from the house occupied by Cotton Mather and John Mayo.

It was built in 1656, and the carving is a well-preserved specimen of the art which was made use of by the builders of the early days of Boston.

Seeking is rewarded by the most unexpected relics that have no classification. There is the door from the house where oliver Wendell Holmes was born, of no interest save as it opened to the call of an innocent child who became the famous

an innocent child who became the famous "Autocrat."
Conspicuous at one side of the dimly lighted basement is the figurehead of a ship. It is carved from a solid block of wood, and displays a touch of genius which has falled of recognition, for this figure is only noted for never having been on a vessel, and consequently never witnessed many trying scenes.

It came to the custody of the society through the kind intention of a daughter of the man who labored on it without re-